

Alma Mater

Though small nor rich
In worldly goods,
Our Alma Mater dear,
We bless thy name
Fresh crowned with fame,
In every passing year.

Oh, Newberry, we pledge to thee
Our hearts and hands this day;
Our love, our faith, our loyalty,
Hail, Scarlet and the Gray.
Our love, our faith, our loyalty,
Hail, Scarlet and the Gray.

When years have passed
And college days
Become but memories,
Though far or near
We'll all hold dear
Thy name, thy victories.

Where'er we go,
come weal or woe,
For thee we'll work and pray,
Thy loyal ones we'll ever hail,
The Scarlet and the Gray.
Thy loyal ones we'll ever hail,
The Scarlet and the Gray.